



tap tap tap. is this thing on?



Chaz

 [cvillette](https://cvillette.livejournal.com/)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-09-23 23:57:00

Okay. Hafidha and Worth suggest it's a good idea for me to track my caloric intake, because Daphne's worried I'm not getting enough to eat.

She suggests I talk to Frost in her medical doctor persona to get a better idea of my nutritional needs; I reminded her that Frost's patients are usually beyond digestion.

So I've set up a [Fitday account](https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D8%26Day%3D23) (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D8%26Day%3D23>) and I was going to food-journal there, but I hate the interface. I do note without comment than even when I lie to Fitday about my weight and up my activity level to the highest one available, it still doesn't believe I need what I need.

Story of my life. At least computer programs are supposed to respond badly to unique input.

There's a guy Falkner and Reyes know at Johns Hopkins. (That's "guy" in the medical sense, like "cardiac guy." I don't know if it's a man or a woman or somebody who isn't committing to a false gender binary.) Apparently said guy is on the knowledge, and is the one who worked out the basic demands of the anomaloid metabolism for Reyes, back in the day.

I should talk to him.

I should.

Suck it up, Chaz, it's just a doctor visit. And a lot of questions about what and how and when you eat, and--

Screw it. I'm going to make myself a grilled cheese sandwich.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting


Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm sorry.

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.
Scary.

9 comments




 [trollcatz](#)

[September 25 2007, 14:04:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Daphne's worried I'm not getting enough to eat.

It's just the scent of fresh-baked ketones when you run up a flight of stairs, is all...




 [cvillette](#)

[September 25 2007, 14:08:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Daph! That didn't take you long. Did Hafidha find me?




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[September 25 2007, 14:09:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Now why would you think a thing like that?

Also, you need some user pics. Make this place looked lived in.



 [cvillette](#)

[September 25 2007, 14:40:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

As soon as you make me some....



 [cvillette](#)

[September 25 2007, 15:16:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Um, Hafs? Did you just hack my account and give me a platypus?




[Ometotchtli](#)

[September 25 2007, 15:20:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Don't be silly. That would be unethical.

Did you know a single platypus can eat two pounds of earthworms and insects in a day?



 [trollcatz](#)

[September 25 2007, 16:27:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm sorry, I just imagined him eating that. Too gross even for me.

Maybe two pounds of spaghetti carbonara?



[cvillette](#)

[September 25 2007, 17:41:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yum.

Well, at least Brady would be unlikely to swipe my earthworms.



 [trollcatz](#)

[September 25 2007, 17:56:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It was one piece of pizza! Let it go, for pete's sake! *g*